

DOCTOR ADVISED OPERATION

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Paw Paw, Mich.—"I suffered terribly from female ills, including inflammation and congestion, for several years. My doctor said there was no hope for me but an operation. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I can now say I am a well woman."

Another Operation Avoided.
Chicago, Ill.—"I want women to know what that wonderful medicine, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, has done for me. Two of the best doctors in Chicago said I would die if I did not have an operation, and I never thought of seeing a well day again. I had a small tumor and female troubles so that I suffered day and night. A friend recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it made me a well woman."

—Mrs. ALYSSA SPRENG, 11 Langdon St., Chicago, Ill.
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has proved to be the most successful remedy for curing the worst forms of female ills, including displacements, inflammation, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, and nervous prostration. It costs but a trifle to try it, and the result has been worth millions to many suffering women.

WHAT IMPRESSED THE RUSSIAN.

American Gastronomic Delicacy Had Appealed to Him.

Recently a member of the Russian revolutionary party, who had been through all sorts of exciting vicissitudes in his native country, was on a visit to the United States.

Wishing to be polite to him and talk on those subjects nearest the Russian's heart, a gentleman who met him asked all sorts of questions about the Duma, the Czar, dynamite, and everything else which he adjudged interesting to the foreigner.

Then, when he could think of nothing more about Russia, he turned the conversation in this direction:

"I suppose that you find America a striking contrast to your own country—full of liberty and respect for everybody's rights. It must seem peculiar to you to note how little the government interferes with citizens as they go about their daily work. And the absence of soldiers—that must strike you as strange after Russia. I feel sure that it must. Tell me, sir, what is it that you like best about America?"

The Russian's eyes lighted up. "Waffles," he replied.

DINER KNEW WAITER'S TRICKS.

Had No Intention of Paying for Other's Carelessness.

When the three men sat down the waiter of the tablecloth. Presently he put his finger on several little scorched spots.

"See this?" he said to the waiter.

"Yes, sir."

"Well," said the man, "just bear in mind, won't you, that these holes were here when we came in, and when we get through don't tack a dollar onto our bill to pay for burned table linen."

"That's all right," said the waiter. "I'll look out for that."

The order having been given the cautious diner elucidated his remarks still further. "That is a trick those fellows have," he said. "Somebody burns the tablecloth with sparks from a cigar and gets away before the damage is discovered, and the next corner, if he happens to be a smoker, is blamed for his predecessor's sins, and is charged with the cost of the linen. I have had to pay well for other people's carelessness, so nowadays I make it a point to examine tablecloths at the beginning of a meal."

Splitting the Difference.
When jurymen in Stony Gulch disagree, there is usually some member whose influence, backed by his recognized "handiness" with a gun, carries the day. "Some thought he'd ought to get \$3,000 damage, and some thought \$4,000," said Bud Lewis, referring to a recent case, "but I persuaded 'em to compromise."

"Indeed!" said the stranger, with a wary eye on Mr. Lewis' gun, which he seemed to be fondling in rather a careless way. "What sort of compromise?"

"I put it to 'em, 'Why not split the difference and call it \$500?' And when I'd brought my reason to bear on 'em," said Bud, with a loving gaze on his weapon of defense, "they all come round to that compromise in no time. Yout's Companion."

A Thirteenth Century Drink.
Thirteenth century tastes in food had few limitations. Besides the "fowl of Africa and the rare gadwit of Iceland" mentioned by Fitzstephen, gourmets in the time of King John used to regale themselves on herons, cranes, crows, storks, cormorants and bitterns. Some would wash their meals down with wine, but the majority drank mead or metheglin. Mead, according to Holinshed, was only the washing of the combs after the honey had been taken from them, and so poor a beverage that it had to be spiced, peppered or made palatable with sweetbriar or thyme. But metheglin contained one hundredweight of honey to 24 gallons of water, and must have been much more intoxicating than the strongest old ale of the time.

THE SELLING OF ELECTRICITY

Light and Gas Plants in Connecticut Placed on the Defensive—Continued Hearing at Hartford Before Committee on Judiciary—The Matter Goes Over.

Hartford, Conn., May 13.—The electric light and gas interests throughout the state were placed on the defensive this afternoon at a hearing before the committee on the judiciary at a continued hearing on the bill for the repeal of section 5316 of the general statutes, which provides against any person or corporation engaging in the selling and manufacture of electricity. The measure provides no penalty for violation and the Howland Dry Goods company of Bridgeport, believing that the law was unconstitutional, put in an electric lighting plant and two years ago commenced the sale of electricity to the owner of the building next to them.

Present Law Claimed to Be Unconstitutional.

Former Senator Stiles Judson of Bridgeport, representing a large number of the business men of Bridgeport and other cities, appeared. The friends and attorneys of the electric lighting interests had presented several bills which would provide a penalty for violation of the present law and one which provided that no corporation should engage in any other business than that which was allowed in its charter.

History of Bridgeport Case Reviewed.

Mr. Judson reviewed the history of the case and brought out the point that the Howland company had a surplus of electricity and that they were merely selling it to their next door neighbor and that they contravened no public right in so doing. He said that the United Illuminating company of Bridgeport had become worried when they found this out and that an agent of the company had offered to supply the Howland company with light at between four and five cents per kilowatt hour where they had been previously paying ten cents per kilowatt hour. He also stated that they went to the tenant who was buying the light and offered to sell to him for one cent per kilowatt hour cheaper than any

other bidder. These offers were both declined. He stated that counsel for the electric light companies had then threatened prosecution under the law, but such steps were abandoned and nothing further was heard of the matter until the two bills were introduced by the electric lighting interests.

The Howland Dry Goods company has refused to accept any compromise in the matter and does not want to compromise. He called attention to the fact that the law only applies in twelve large cities where there is no competition with electric lighting companies and where they are the most jealous of keeping what business they have and of crushing out rivals.

He stated further that there are fifty-seven concerns in Bridgeport which are manufacturing their own electricity and that in New Haven there are about forty similar concerns. He said that the present law is a deterrent against persons who would like to sell their surplus electricity to their neighbors and that the law throughout the state should not discriminate against any particular section as does this one.

Howland Co. Explanation.

A. M. Cooper of the Howland company explained how his concern came into the lighting business and was subjected to a cross examination by Attorneys Morehouse and Peers, who appeared for the electric lighting interests.

Favored Repeal of Present Law.

Representative Whitton of New London spoke in favor of the repeal of the present law, which prevents the sale of much electrical machinery, a large part of which is manufactured within the limits of the state.

Among others present in favor of the repeal of the law were F. J. Kingsbury of the Bridgeport Brass company, W. T. Ford of the Locomobile company of America, Hobart E. French of the Bridgeport Safety Emery Wheel company and a large delegation of Bridgeport merchants.

Matter Goes Over.

The matter went over until a later date for a further hearing on the matter by the committee.

ONE ON THE JUNIOR PARTNER.

Office Boy's Joke That Was Appreciated by the Manager.

In a large Chicago office, where the value of system and order is appreciated, one of the rules which the manager insists must never be broken is: "Everything must be in its proper place." The clerk who has to look for an article which has a designated place receives a mark against his name, and a second offense is sure to bring him a reprimand. One day recently the boy whose duty it is to affix stamps on the outgoing mail found on his desk a hat, a pair of gloves and a broken box of cigarettes. The initials in the hat gave him a clue, and after making a red ink mark against Rule No. 6, he placed the articles and the office code on the desk of the junior partner and then told the other boys: "I'm fired!"

When he received his pay envelope he found that his wages had been raised one dollar, and the manager says Rule No. 6 has never been respected as now.

COULD INTRODUCE THEM ALL.

One Guest, at Least, at Dinner Party Who Knew the Host.

In a volume lately published in London, "Piccadilly to Pall Mall," there is this queer anecdote of the vagaries of social life in the capital: Some years ago an eminent personage accepted, or suggested, a dinner with a certain millionaire, at that time comparatively unknown. The first guest to arrive, having explained to the butler that being unacquainted with his host he would wait till some one else came who could introduce him, lingered in the hall. The second was in the same predicament, as were the third, fourth, fifth, and other guests up to the ninth, who chanced to be "the eminent personage" himself. Upon the dilemma being explained to him, he cheerfully said: "Oh, come along with me. I will introduce you all—I know him."

"How little's clothes hang about her! Why, they don't fit her at all!" "But think how much worse she would look if they did!"—Life.

NEEDED TO HAVE RICH FATHER.

Youth's Living Expenses on a Rather Extravagant Scale.

David Belasco, the great manager and playwright, complained bitterly the other day of a man who had duped him—a man who, pretending to be a millionaire, had promised to invest \$250,000 in the erection of a "model" theater.

"He took me in," Mr. Belasco frankly admitted. "I have, I suppose, too sanguine a nature. I expect, I suppose—in the way of success, fortune, happiness—the impossible. At any rate, taken in I was."

"In my exorbitant demands on life," said Mr. Belasco, "I resemble a young friend of mine, a banker's son. This lad is very amiable, but very extravagant. His load of debt is always, like the load of Atlas, unspeakably huge."

"His father said to him last New Year's day:

"Now, Sam, I want you to turn over a new leaf. No debts in 1909. Eh, is it agreed?"

"Yes, sir," said Sam heartily.

"His father took out his check book. 'How much a year do you need, Sam,' he said, 'in order to live as you want to and at the same time keep entirely out of debt?'"

"Sam, after musing, answered with a bright smile:

"About \$15,000 a year—and all my expenses paid."

UTILIZING HIS SPARE MOMENTS.

Congenial Occupation for Hubby Just Before the Opera.

Husband (who is going to the opera with his wife)—There! I took time by the forelock, to-night. Here I am, an hour beforehand, with my evening clothes all on and everything ready. Now I'll go down stairs and have a quiet smoke while you get ready.

Wife—Oh! darling, can you ever forgive me?

"What's the matter now?"

"Why, the cook tells me the furnace fire went out this afternoon, so the furnace man failed to come. The baby has a cold, you know. Would you mind going down in the cellar and making it over? You've just got time, love."

Good for the Liver.

When the liver is bad life is jaundiced. Nothing will be right and woes will flock—in imagination. Therefore, keep in good trim. If you think your liver is torpid take it in time. Change your diet; go in hard for systematic and outdoor exercise, special calisthenics to act on the liver and deep breathing. Avoid rich food, especially in hot weather. Eat plenty of fresh vegetables, fruit, graham or whole-wheat bread and not too much meat. If milk makes you bilious, it is better not to drink it. As soon as you begin to feel bilious and your eyeballs look yellow, drink lemon and water. Not lemonade, for the acid of the sugar and lemon is injurious, but the juice of half a lemon squeezed into a glass of water. This can be taken hot at bedtime and cold, but not iced, in the morning.

"Ethel's a horrid thing!" "Why, I thought you were friends." "Well, we aren't any more. She has a more hideous hat than mine, and I'd told my milliner to go the limit."—Philadelphia Ledger.

How an Alaska Hunter Got a Bear.

Joe Kanaka, a Jap, was in pursuit of large game a few days ago in the vicinity of Knik. Instead of being armed with a thirty-three or any firearm he carried only a coil of rope. Seeing a black bear feeding near a prospector's trail he sprang upon the bear's back and quickly had a noose of the rope around Bruin's neck.

The Jap held to one end of the rope and succeeded in tangling the bear in its coils, but the bear tore Kanaka's clothing to shreds. When the bear was thoroughly tangled the Jap beat him into submission and led him into Knik.—Valdez Prospector.

Keep Windows Open at Night.

To sleep without plenty of fresh air is to take just so much poison into your system. It means that you breathe the same air over and over again, and then you wonder why you feel so heavy and languid in the morning. No matter how cold the night, open your window as far as it will go. If you wrap yourself up properly you will not feel the cold. Wear a flannel gown and something over your head. The last thing before going to bed, fill a bottle with hot water, cork it tightly and place it in the bed. If you have plenty of bed coverings you will be as warm as possible all night.

Ready for the Call.

"The best man in Georgia," said the old farmer to his son, "came from the plow." "That's what I want to come from," said the youth. "An' mighty quick, too."—Atlanta Constitution.

Mexico has an American population of 20,000, constantly increasing. Their wants alone constitute a good-sized trade.

A beautiful triple rainbow has been seen at Smolensk, Russia, the air at the time being filled with fine powder snow.

Of course

you are going to invite your friends to Norwich for the 25th Anniversary, and while they are here you are going to try to give them a good time — WHY NOT?

The secret of all success is "to start right." There's hardly anything that will suit your guests better than "GOOD MEALS," and these may be made popular by having fresh garden supplies. So send your orders for Garden Seeds to

Barstow's

and have all these things growing before it gets too late.

BETTER DO IT NOW—than later

because

Procrastination is the thief of time!

Do You Feed Your Family Lard?

The thought of taking into your stomach raw lard—hog fat—is repellent; then why take it in cooked form? There used to be a poor excuse for lard; now there is no excuse at all.

Cottolene is the perfect shortening and frying medium. It is pure, healthful and digestible—there is not a trace of hog fat in it. Its basis is choice cotton seed oil refined by a special process, and then sterilized and deodorized. The use of Cottolene is the secret of healthful, digestible cookery.

Call up your grocer this minute and order a pail.

COTTOLENE is Guaranteed Your grocer is hereby authorized to refund your money in case you are not pleased, after having given Cottolene a fair test.

Never Sold in Bulk Cottolene is packed in pails with an airtight top to keep it clean, fresh and whole—some, and prevent it from catching dust and absorbing disagreeable odors, such as fish, oil, etc.

Cook Book Free For a 2c stamp to pay postage, we will mail you our new "PURE FOOD COOK BOOK," edited and compiled by Mrs. Mary J. Lincoln, the famous Food Expert, and containing nearly 300 valuable recipes.

Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago

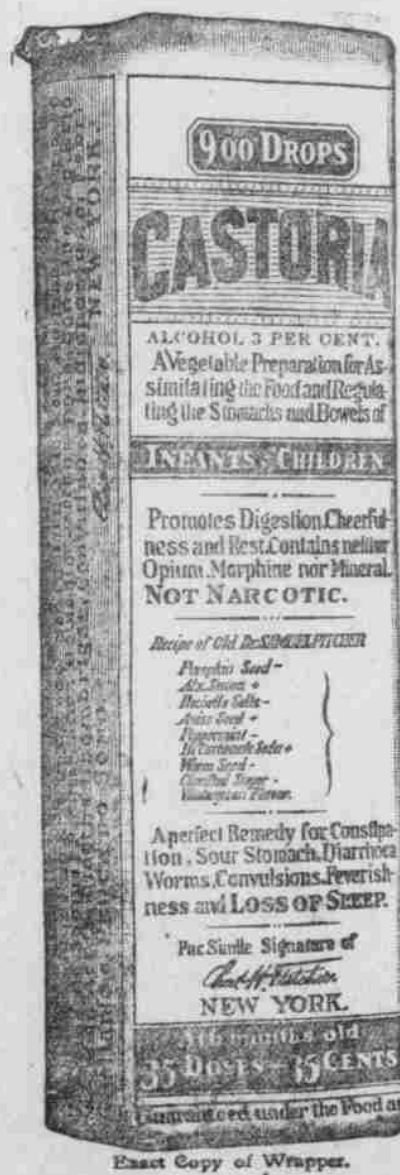
"Nature's Gift from the Sunny South"



Why Physicians Recommend Castoria

CASTORIA has met with pronounced favor on the part of physicians, pharmaceutical societies and medical authorities. It is used by physicians with results most gratifying. The extended use of Castoria is unquestionably the result of three facts: **First**—The indisputable evidence that it is harmless: **Second**—That it not only allays stomach pains and quiets the nerves, but assimilates the food: **Third**—It is an agreeable and perfect substitute for Castor Oil. It is absolutely safe. It does not contain any Opium, Morphine, or other narcotic and does not stupefy. It is

unlike Soothing Syrups, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, etc. This is a good deal for a Medical Journal to say. Our duty, however, is to expose danger and record the means of advancing health. The day for poisoning innocent children through greed or ignorance ought to end. To our knowledge, Castoria is a remedy which produces composure and health, by regulating the system—not by stupefying it—and our readers are entitled to the information.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*



The Kind You Have Always Bought and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

GENUINE
CASTORIA
Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

Letters from Prominent Physicians Addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. W. L. Leister, of Rogers, Ark., says: "As a practicing physician I use Castoria and like it very much."

Dr. W. T. Seeley, of Amity, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria for several years in my practice and have found it a safe and reliable remedy."

Dr. Raymond M. Everts, of Santa Ynez, Cal., says: "After using your Castoria for children for years it annoys me greatly to have an ignorant druggist substitute something else, especially to the patient's disadvantage, as in this case. I enclose herewith the wrapper of the imitation."

Dr. R. M. Ward, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Physicians generally do not prescribe proprietary preparations, but in the case of Castoria my experience, like that of many other physicians, has taught me to make an exception. I prescribe your Castoria in my practice because I have found it to be a thoroughly reliable remedy for children's complaints. Any physician who has raised a family, as I have, will join me in heartiest recommendation of Castoria."

Dr. W. F. Wallace, of Bradford, N. H., says: "I use your Castoria in my practice, and in my family."

Dr. Wm. J. McCann, of Omaha, Neb., says: "As the father of thirteen children I certainly know something about your great medicine and aside from my own family experience, I have, in my years of practice, found Castoria a popular and efficient remedy in almost every home."

Dr. Howard James, of New York City, says: "It is with great pleasure that I desire to testify to the medicinal virtue of your Castoria. I have used it with marked benefit in the case of my own daughter, and have obtained excellent results from its administration to other children in my practice."

Dr. J. R. Clausen, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "The name that your Castoria has made for itself in the tens of thousands of homes blessed by the presence of children, scarcely needs to be supplemented by the endorsement of the medical profession, but I, for one, most heartily endorse it and believe it an excellent remedy."

Dr. B. Halstead Scott, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria often for infants during my practice and find it very satisfactory."

Dr. William Belmont, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "Your Castoria stands first in its class. In my thirty years of practice I can say I never have found anything that so filled the place."

Dr. R. J. Hamlen, of Detroit, Mich., says: "I prescribe your Castoria extensively as I have never found anything to equal it for children's troubles. I am aware that there are imitations in the field, but I always see that my patients get Fletcher's."

Dr. Channing H. Cook, of Saint Louis, Mo., says: "I have used your Castoria for several years past in my own family and have always found it thoroughly efficient and never objected to by children, which is a great consideration in view of the fact that most medicines of this character are obnoxious and therefore difficult of administration. As a laxative I consider it the peer of anything I ever prescribed."

Dr. L. O. Morgan, of So. Amboy, N. J., says: "I prescribe your Castoria every day for children who are suffering from constipation, with better effect than I receive from any other combination of drugs."

Dr. H. J. Taft, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria and found it an excellent remedy in my household and private practice for many years. The formula is excellent."

Dr. Wm. L. Bomersman, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I am pleased to speak a good word for your Castoria. I think so highly of it that I not only recommend it to others, but have used it in my own family."

Dr. F. H. Kyle, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "It affords me pleasure to add my name to the long list of those who have used and now endorse your Castoria. The fact of the ingredients being known through the printing of the formula on the wrapper is one good and sufficient reason for the recommendation of any physician. I know of its good qualities and commend it cheerfully."

ASK
YOUR
PHYSICI